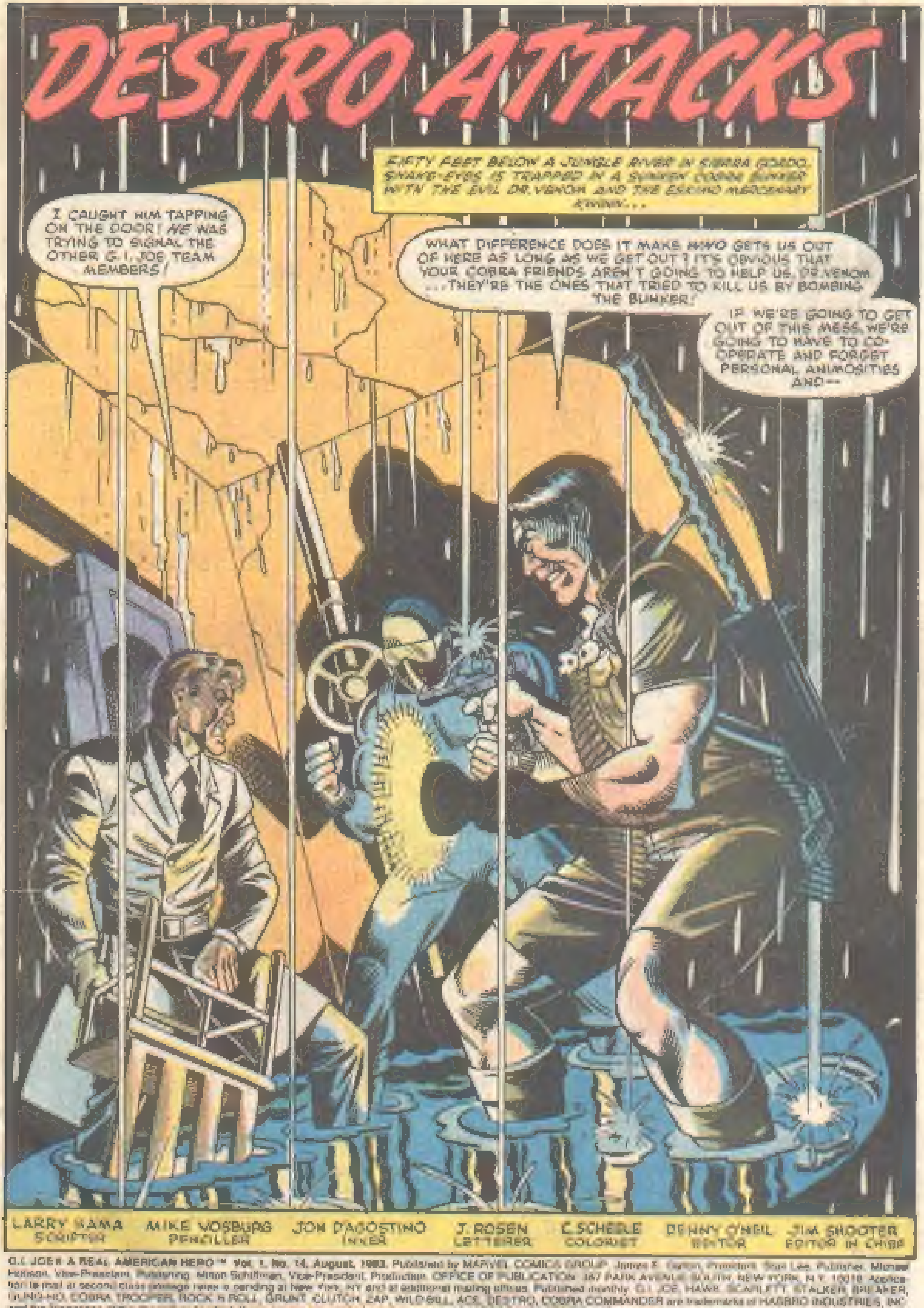
DESTRO ATTACKS


FIFTY FEET BELOW A JUNGLE RIVER IN SIERRA GORDO, SNAKE-EYES IS TRAPPED IN A SUNKEN COBRA BUNKER WITH THE EVIL DR. VENOM AND THE ESKIMO MERCENARY KWINN...
I CAUGHT HIM TAPPING ON THE DOOR! HE WAS TRYING TO SIGNAL THE OTHER G.I. JOE TEAM MEMBERS!
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE WHO GETS US OUT OF HERE AS LONG AS WE GET OUT? IT'S OBVIOUS THAT YOUR COBRA FRIENDS AREN'T GOING TO HELP US, DR. VENOM ...THEY'RE THE ONES THAT TRIED TO KILL US BY BOMBING THE BUNKER!
IF WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO CO-OPERATE AND FORGET PERSONAL ANIMOSITIES AND--
LARRY HAMA SCRIPTER
MIKE VOSBURG PENCILLER
JON D'AGOSTINO INKER
J. ROSEN LETTERER
C. SCHEELE COLORIST
DENNY O'NEIL EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF

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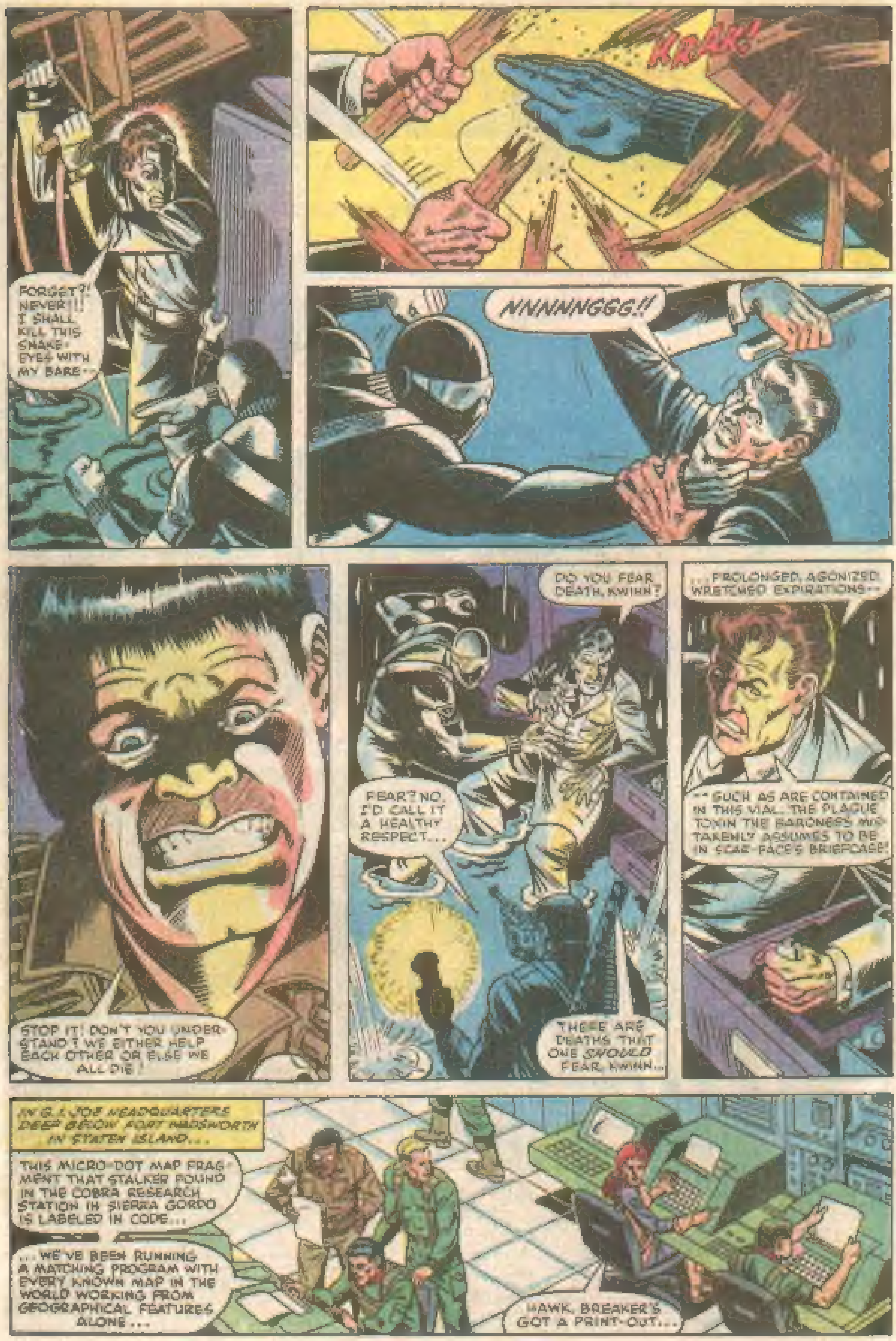
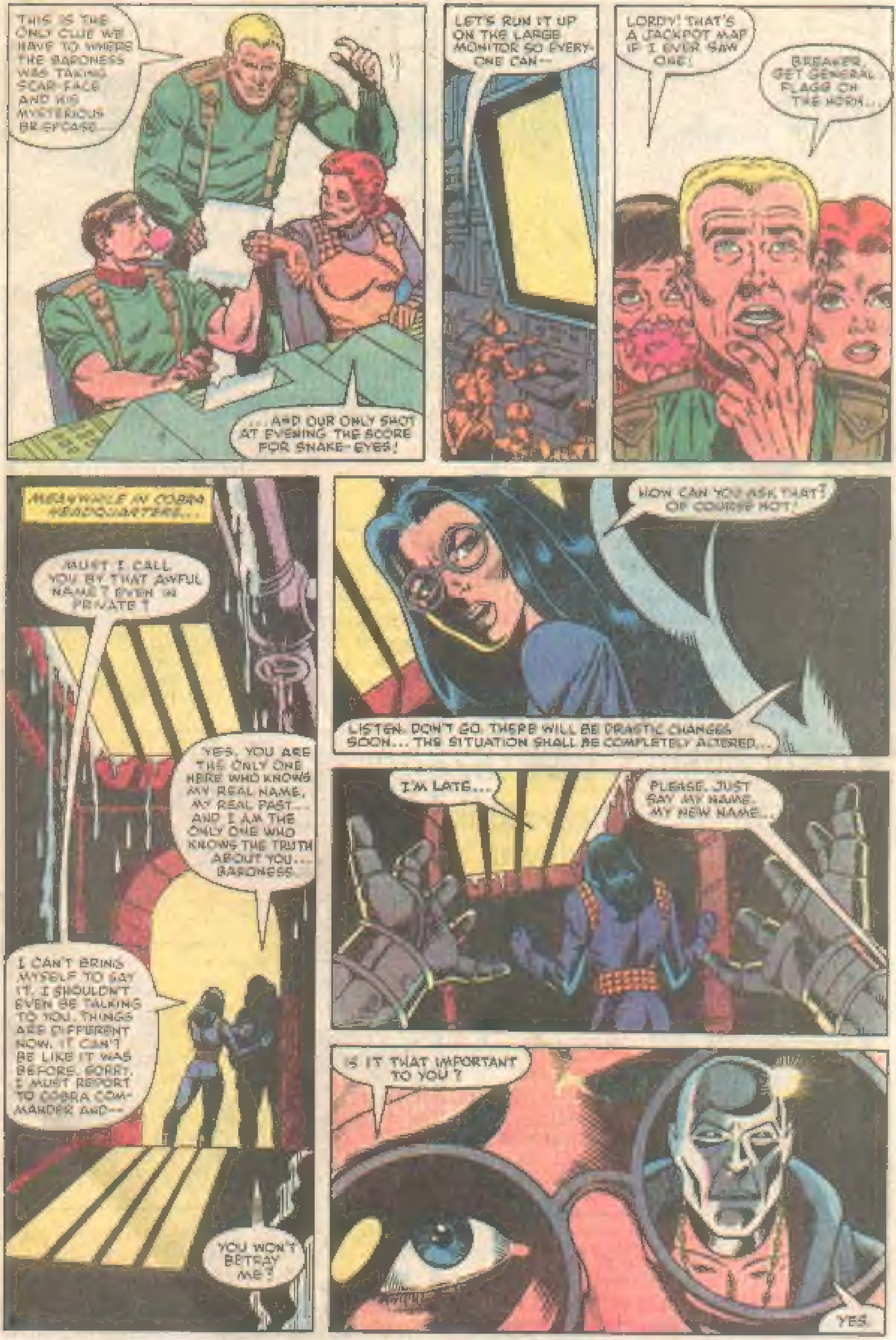
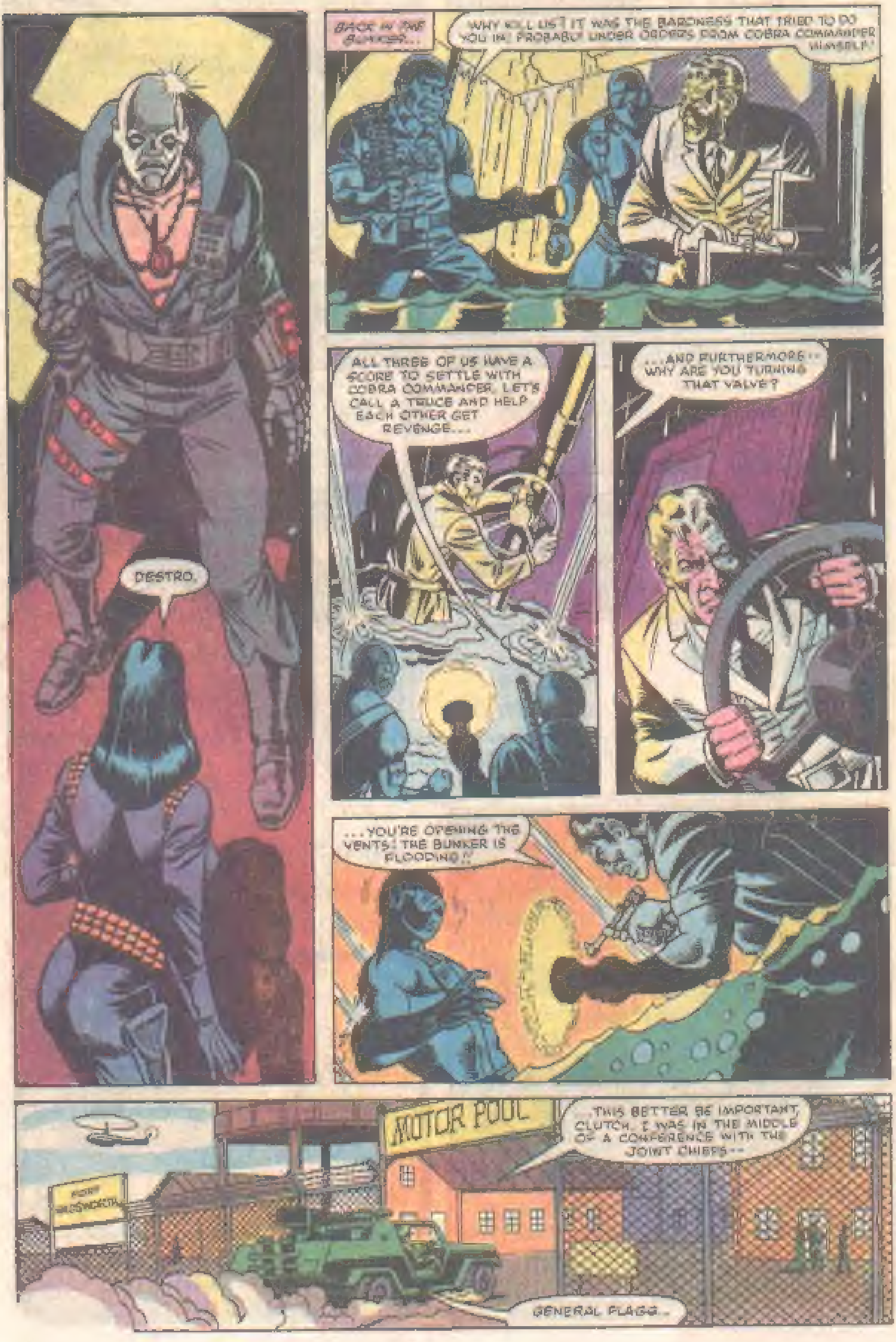
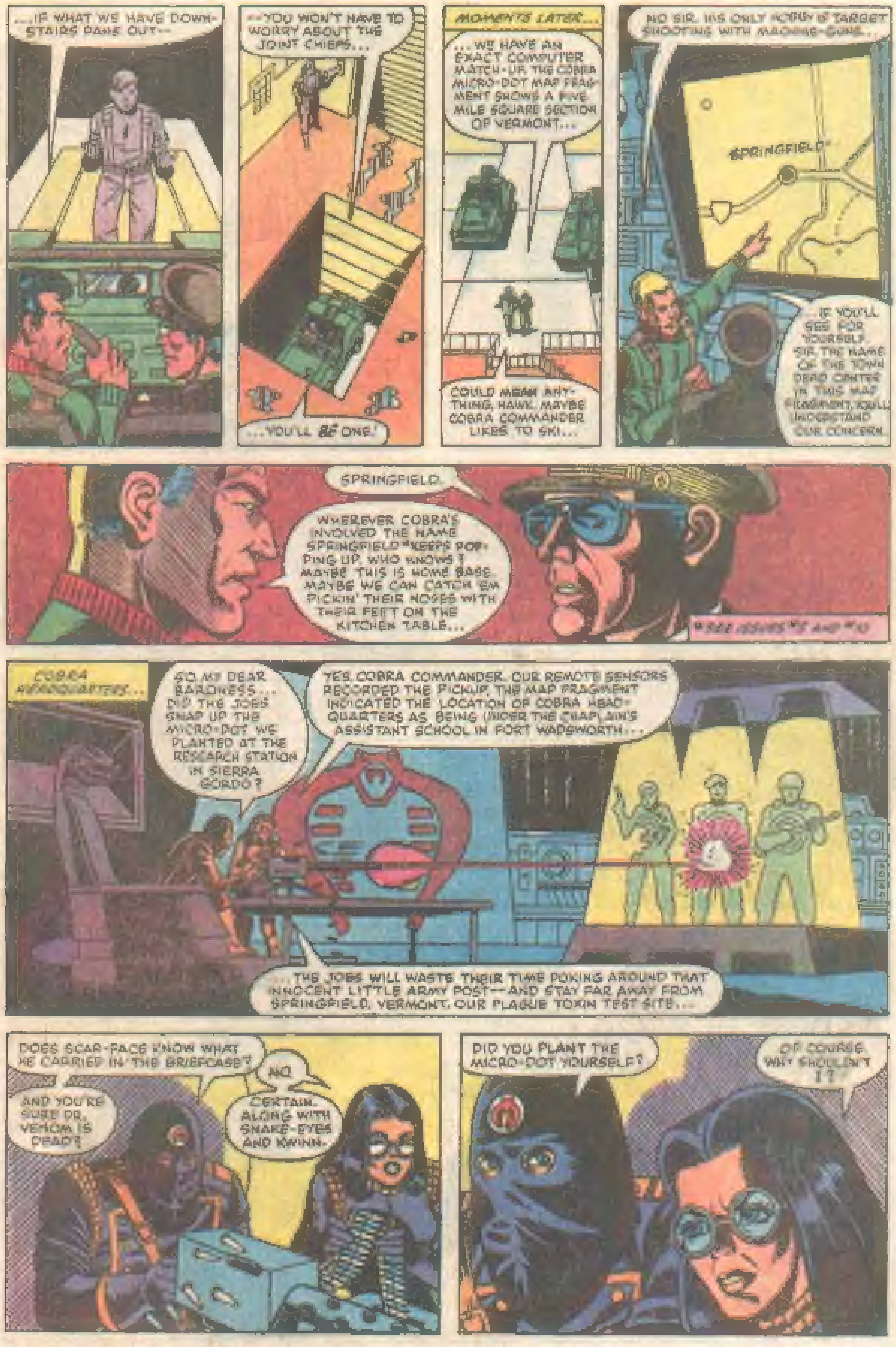
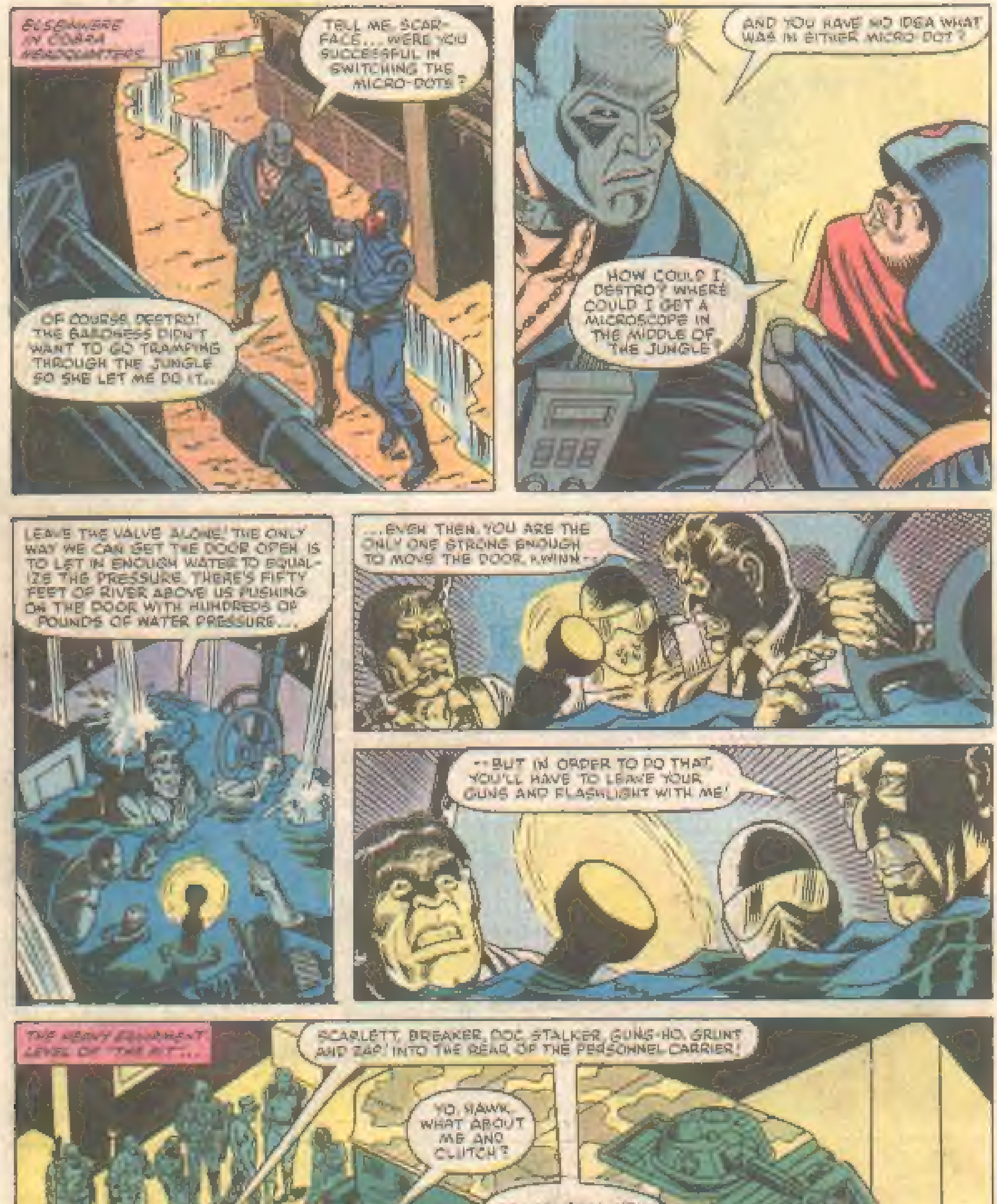
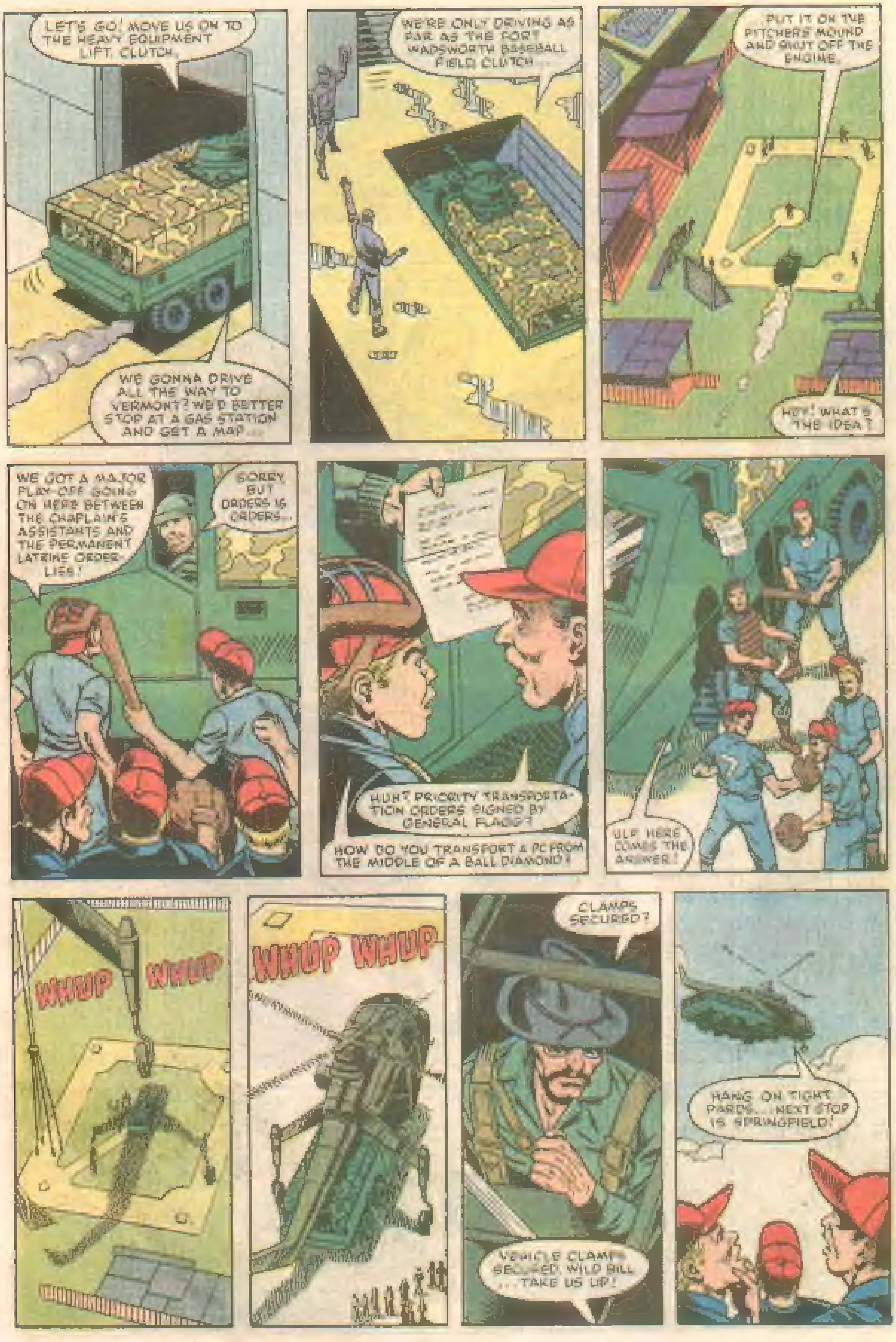

FORGET?! NEVER!!! I SHALL KILL THIS SNAKE-EYES WITH MY BARE--
KRAK!
NNNNNGGG!!
STOP IT! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? WE EITHER HELP EACH OTHER OR ELSE WE ALL DIE!
DO YOU FEAR DEATH, KWINN?
FEAR? NO. I'D CALL IT A HEALTHY RESPECT...
THERE ARE DEATHS THAT ONE *SHOULD* FEAR, KWINN...
...PROLONGED, AGONIZED, WRETCHED EXPIRATIONS--
--SUCH AS ARE CONTAINED IN THIS VIAL: THE PLAGUE TOXIN THE BARONESS MISTAKENLY ASSUMES TO BE IN SCAR-FACE'S BRIEFCASE!
IN G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS DEEP BELOW FORT WADSWORTH IN STATEN ISLAND...
THIS MICRO-DOT MAP FRAGMENT THAT STALKER FOUND IN THE COBRA RESEARCH STATION IN SIERRA GORDO IS LABELED IN CODE...
...WE'VE BEEN RUNNING A MATCHING PROGRAM WITH EVERY KNOWN MAP IN THE WORLD WORKING FROM GEOGRAPHICAL FEATURES ALONE...
HAWK, BREAKER'S GOT A PRINT-OUT...

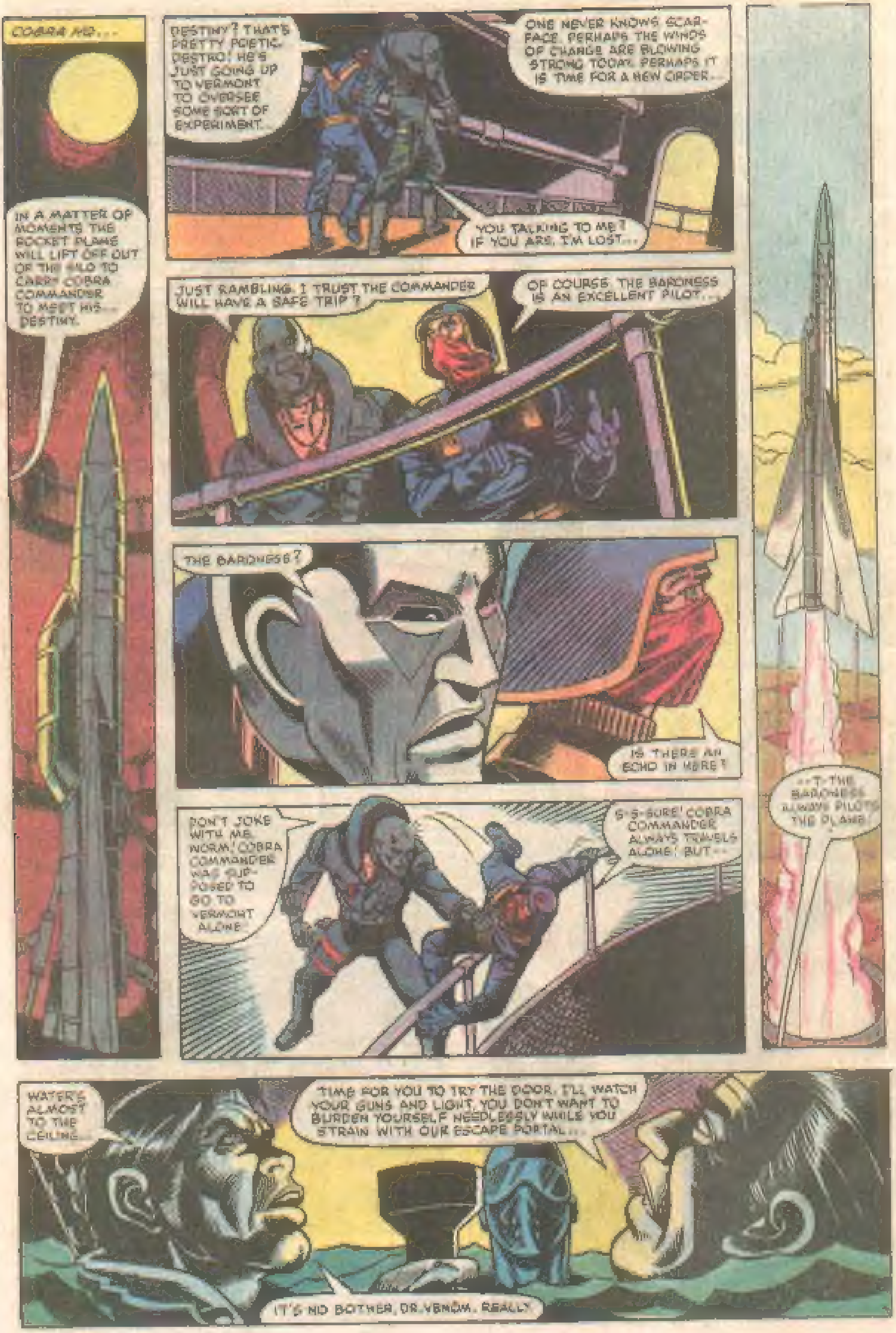

THIS IS THE ONLY CLUE WE HAVE TO WHERE THE BARONESS WAS TAKING SCAR-FACE AND HIS MYSTERIOUS BRIEFCASE...
...AND OUR ONLY SHOT AT EVENING THE SCORE FOR SNAKE-EYES!
LET'S RUN IT UP ON THE LARGE MONITOR SO EVERY-ONE CAN--
LORDY! THAT'S A JACKPOT MAP IF I EVER SAW ONE!
BREAKER, GET GENERAL FLAGG ON THE HORN...
MEANWHILE IN COBRA HEADQUARTERS...
MUST I CALL YOU BY THAT AWFUL NAME? EVEN IN PRIVATE?
YES. YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO KNOWS MY REAL NAME, MY REAL PAST... AND I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU... BARONESS.
I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO SAY IT. I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE TALKING TO YOU. THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW. IT CAN'T BE LIKE IT WAS BEFORE. SORRY. I MUST REPORT TO COBRA COM-MANDER AND--
YOU WON'T BETRAY ME?
HOW CAN YOU ASK THAT? OF COURSE NOT!
LISTEN. DON'T GO. THERE WILL BE DRASTIC CHANGES SOON... THE SITUATION SHALL BE COMPLETELY ALTERED...
I'M LATE...
PLEASE. JUST SAY MY NAME. MY NEW NAME...
IS IT THAT IMPORTANT TO YOU?
YES.

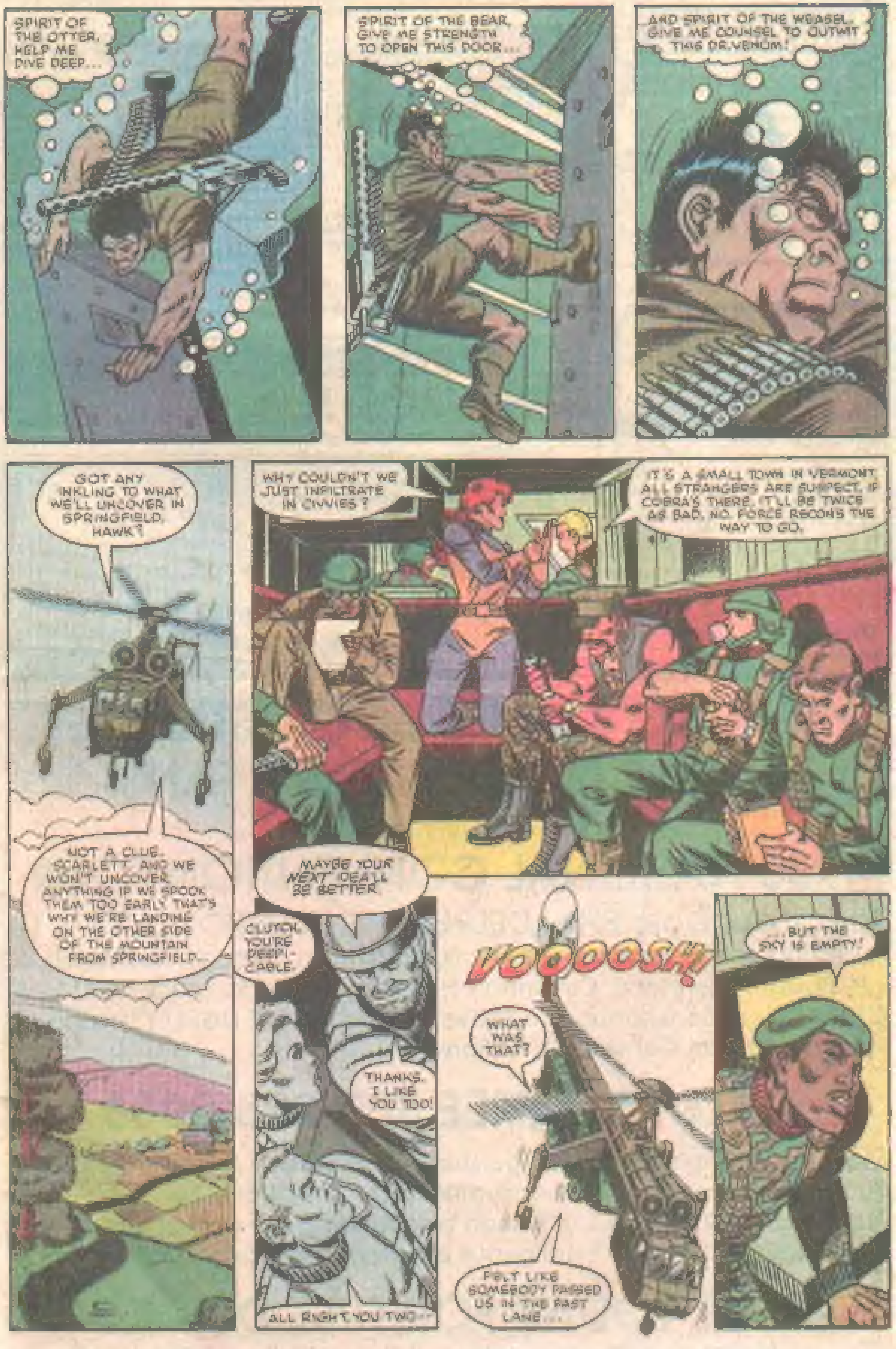

DESTRO.
BACK IN THE BUNKER...
WHY KILL US? IT WAS THE BARONESS THAT TRIED TO DO YOU IN! PROBABLY UNDER ORDERS FROM COBRA COMMANDER HIMSELF!
ALL THREE OF US HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH COBRA COMMANDER. LET'S CALL A TRUCE AND HELP EACH OTHER GET REVENGE...
...AND FURTHERMORE... WHY ARE YOU TURNING THAT VALVE?
...YOU'RE OPENING THE VENTS! THE BUNKER IS FLOODING!!
FORT WADSWORTH
MOTOR POOL
...THIS BETTER BE IMPORTANT, CLUTCH. I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A CONFERENCE WITH THE JOINT CHIEFS--
GENERAL FLAGG...

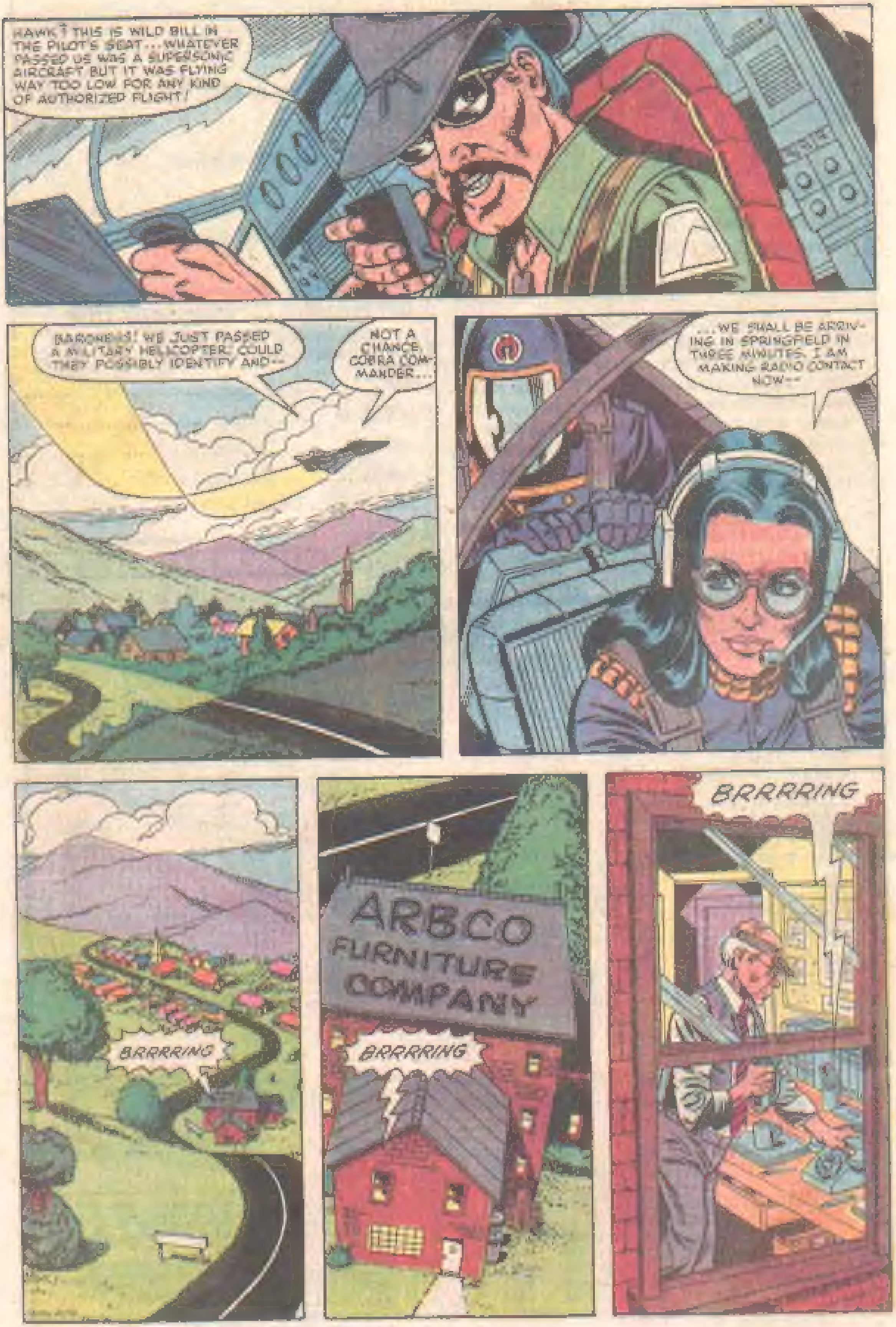

...IF WHAT WE HAVE DOWNSTAIRS PANS OUT--
--YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE JOINT CHIEFS...
...YOU'LL BE ONE!
MOMENTS LATER...
...WE HAVE AN EXACT COMPUTER MATCH-UP. THE COBRA MICRO-DOT MAP FRAGMENT SHOWS A FIVE MILE SQUARE SECTION OF VERMONT...
COULD MEAN ANYTHING, HAWK. MAYBE COBRA COMMANDER LIKES TO SKI...
NO SIR. HIS ONLY HOBBY IS TARGET SHOOTING WITH MACHINE-GUNS...
SPRINGFIELD
...IF YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF, SIR, THE NAME OF THE TOWN DEAD CENTER IN THIS MAP FRAGMENT, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND OUR CONCERN.
SPRINGFIELD.
WHEREVER COBRA'S INVOLVED THE NAME SPRINGFIELD* KEEPS POPPING UP. WHO KNOWS? MAYBE THIS IS HOME BASE. MAYBE WE CAN CATCH 'EM PICKIN' THEIR NOSES WITH THEIR FEET ON THE KITCHEN TABLE...
*SEE ISSUES #5 AND #10
COBRA HEADQUARTERS...
SO, MY DEAR BARONESS... DID THE JOES SNAP UP THE MICRO-DOT WE PLANTED AT THE RESEARCH STATION IN SIERRA GORDO?
YES, COBRA COMMANDER. OUR REMOTE SENSORS RECORDED THE PICKUP. THE MAP FRAGMENT INDICATED THE LOCATION OF COBRA HEADQUARTERS AS BEING UNDER THE CHAPLAIN'S ASSISTANT SCHOOL IN FORT WADSWORTH...
...THE JOES WILL WASTE THEIR TIME POKING AROUND THAT INNOCENT LITTLE ARMY POST--AND STAY FAR AWAY FROM SPRINGFIELD, VERMONT, OUR PLAGUE TOXIN TEST SITE...
DOES SCAR-FACE KNOW WHAT HE CARRIED IN THE BRIEFCASE?
NO.
AND YOU'RE SURE DR. VENOM IS DEAD?
CERTAIN. ALONG WITH SNAKE-EYES AND KWINN.
DID YOU PLANT THE MICRO-DOT YOURSELF?
OF COURSE. WHY SHOULDN'T I?

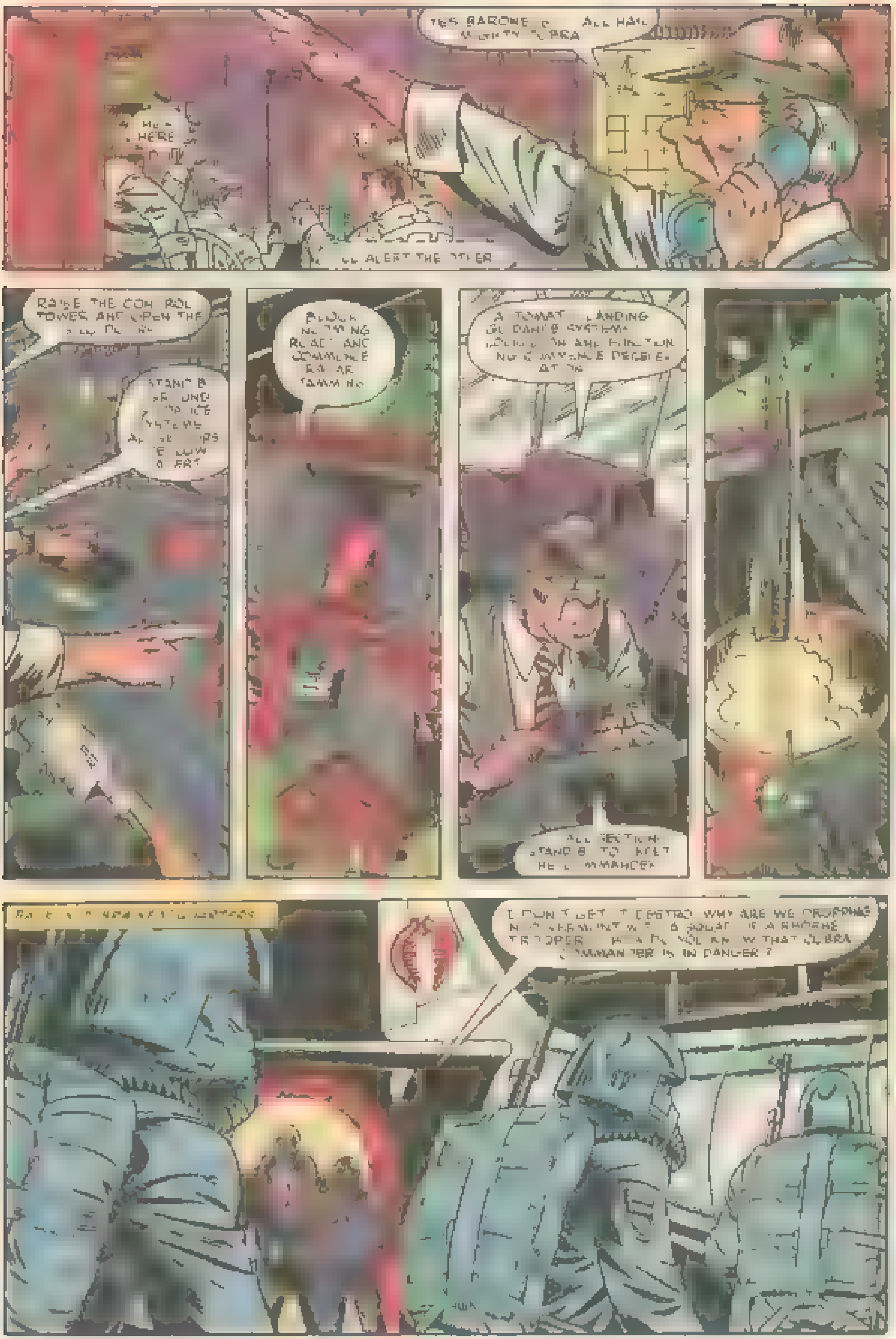

ELSEWHERE IN COBRA HEADQUARTERS...
TELL ME, SCAR-FACE... WERE YOU SUCCESSFUL IN SWITCHING THE MICRO-DOTS?
OF COURSE, DESTRO! THE BARONESS DIDN'T WANT TO GO TRAMPING THROUGH THE JUNGLE SO SHE LET ME DO IT...
AND YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT WAS IN EITHER MICRO-DOT?
HOW COULD I, DESTRO? WHERE COULD I GET A MICROSCOPE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE?
LEAVE THE VALVE ALONE! THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET THE DOOR OPEN IS TO LET IN ENOUGH WATER TO EQUALIZE THE PRESSURE. THERE'S FIFTY FEET OF RIVER ABOVE US PUSHING ON THE DOOR WITH HUNDREDS OF POUNDS OF WATER PRESSURE...
...EVEN THEN, YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE STRONG ENOUGH TO MOVE THE DOOR, KWINN--
--BUT IN ORDER TO DO THAT, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOUR GUNS AND FLASHLIGHT WITH ME!
THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT LEVEL OF "THE PIT"...
SCARLETT, BREAKER, DOC, STALKER, GUNG-HO, GRUNT AND ZAP! INTO THE REAR OF THE PERSONNEL CARRIER!
YO, HAWK, WHAT ABOUT ME AND CLUTCH?
ROCK 'N ROLL, YOU MAN THE GUN TURRET, CLUTCH DRIVES AND I RIDE SHOTGUN. ANY OTHER STUPID QUESTIONS?

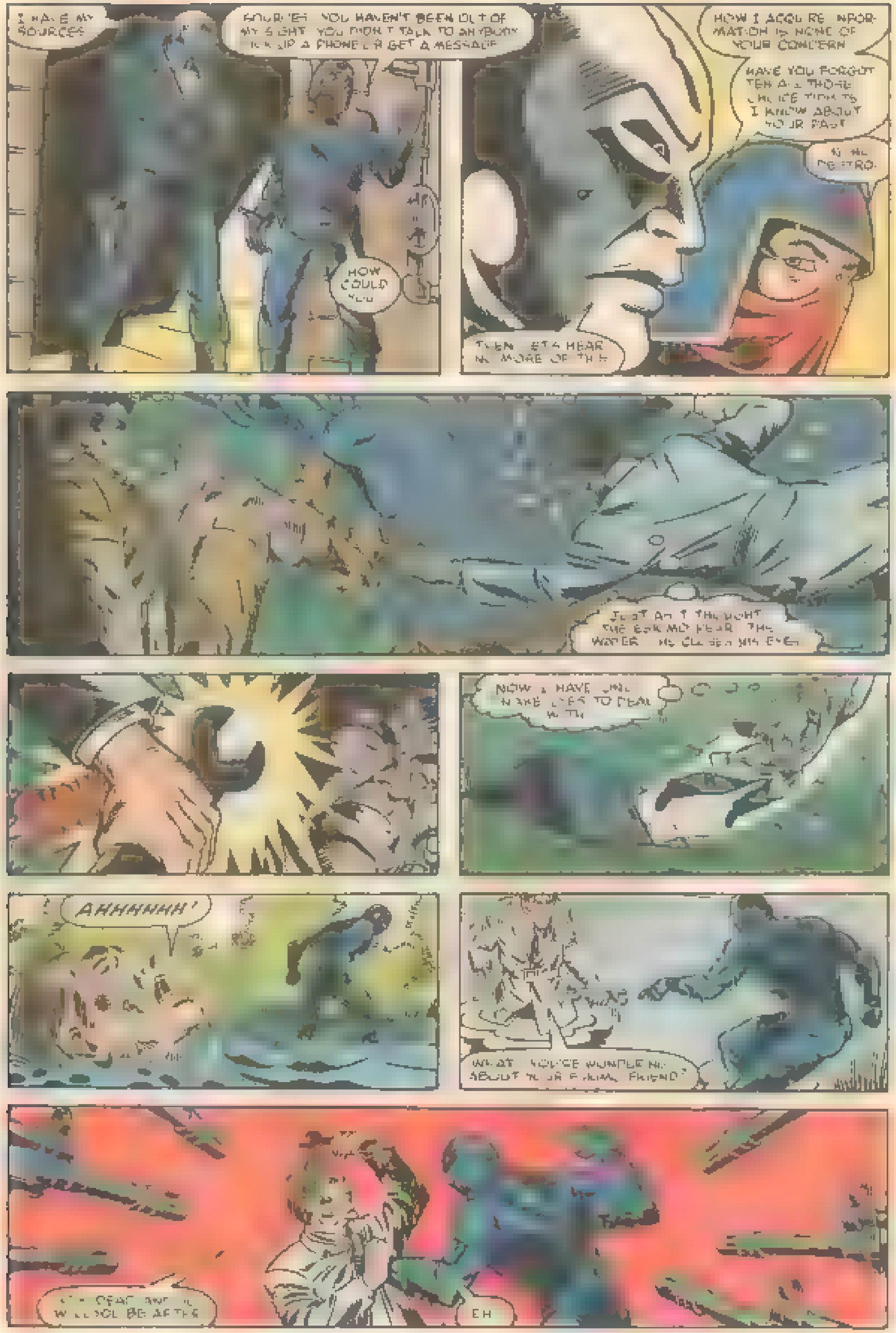

LET'S GO! MOVE US ON TO THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT LIFT, CLUTCH.
WE GONNA DRIVE ALL THE WAY TO VERMONT? WE'D BETTER STOP AT A GAS STATION AND GET A MAP...
WE'RE ONLY DRIVING AS FAR AS THE FORT WADSWORTH BASEBALL FIELD, CLUTCH...
PUT IT ON THE PITCHER'S MOUND AND SHUT OFF THE ENGINE.
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
WE GOT A MAJOR PLAY-OFF GOING ON HERE BETWEEN THE CHAPLAIN'S ASSISTANTS AND THE PERMANENT LATRINE ORDERLIES!
SORRY, BUT ORDERS IS ORDERS...
HUH? PRIORITY TRANSPORTATION ORDERS SIGNED BY GENERAL FLAGG?
HOW DO YOU TRANSPORT A PC FROM THE MIDDLE OF A BALL DIAMOND?
UH, HERE COMES THE ANSWER!
WHUP WHUP
WHUP WHUP
CLAMPS SECURED?
VEHICLE CLAMPS SECURED, WILD BILL... TAKE US UP!
HANG ON TIGHT, PARDS... NEXT STOP IS SPRINGFIELD!

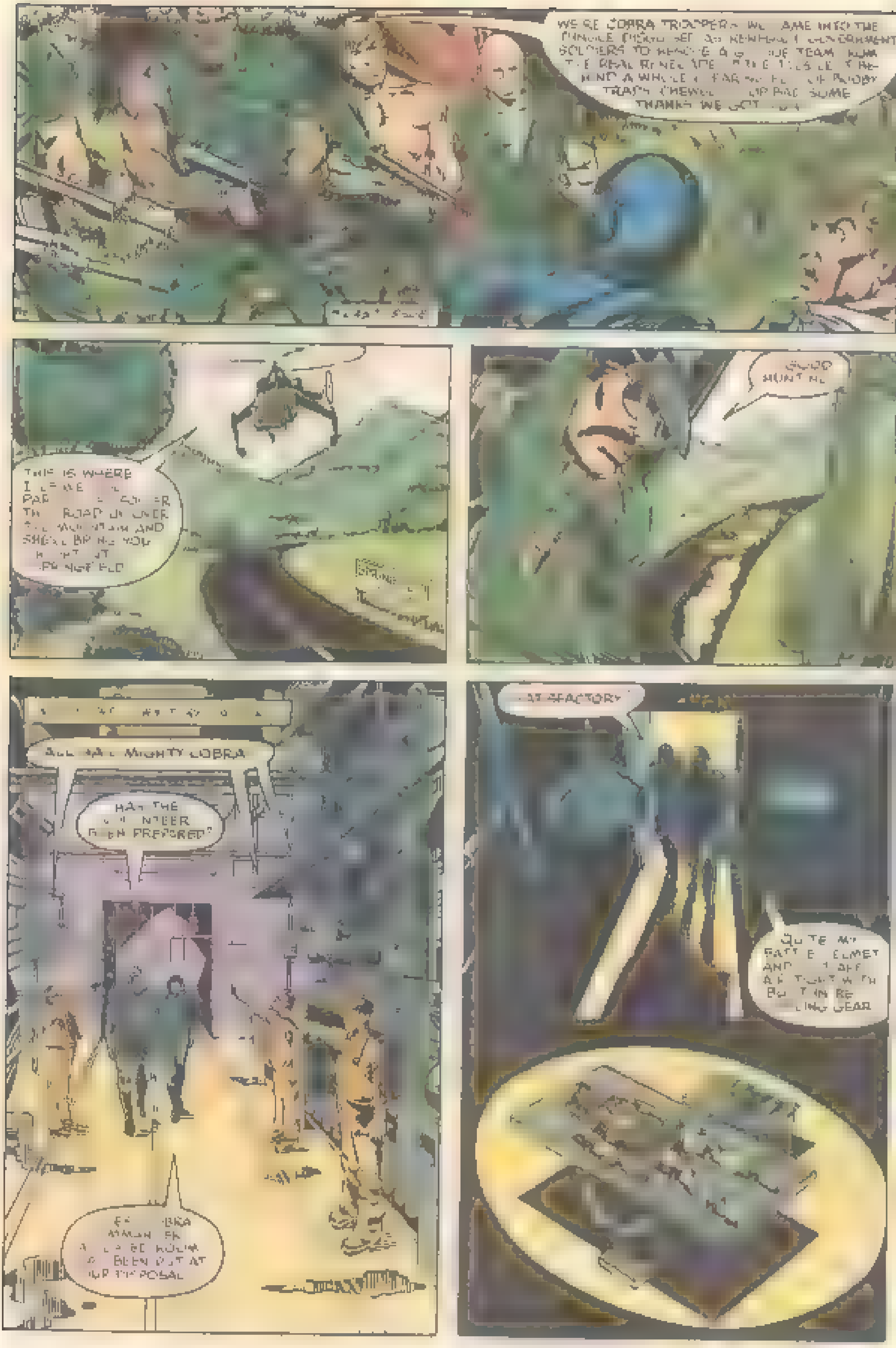

COBRA HQ...
IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS THE ROCKET PLANE WILL LIFT OFF OUT OF THE SILO TO CARRY COBRA COMMANDER TO MEET HIS... DESTINY.
DESTINY? THAT'S PRETTY POETIC, DESTRO! HE'S JUST GOING UP TO VERMONT TO OVERSEE SOME SORT OF EXPERIMENT...
ONE NEVER KNOWS, SCAR-FACE. PERHAPS THE WINDS OF CHANGE ARE BLOWING STRONG TODAY. PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR A NEW ORDER...
YOU TALKING TO ME? IF YOU ARE, I'M LOST...
JUST RAMBLING. I TRUST THE COMMANDER WILL HAVE A SAFE TRIP?
OF COURSE. THE BARONESS IS AN EXCELLENT PILOT...
THE BARONESS?
IS THERE AN ECHO IN HERE?
DON'T JOKE WITH ME, WORM! COBRA COMMANDER WAS SUPPOSED TO GO TO VERMONT ALONE...
S-S-SURE! COBRA COMMANDER ALWAYS TRAVELS ALONE! BUT--
--T-THE BARONESS ALWAYS PILOTS THE PLANE!
WATER'S ALMOST TO THE CEILING...
TIME FOR YOU TO TRY THE DOOR. I'LL WATCH YOUR GUNS AND LIGHT. YOU DON'T WANT TO BURDEN YOURSELF NEEDLESSLY WHILE YOU STRAIN WITH OUR ESCAPE PORTAL...
IT'S NO BOTHER, DR. VENOM. REALLY.

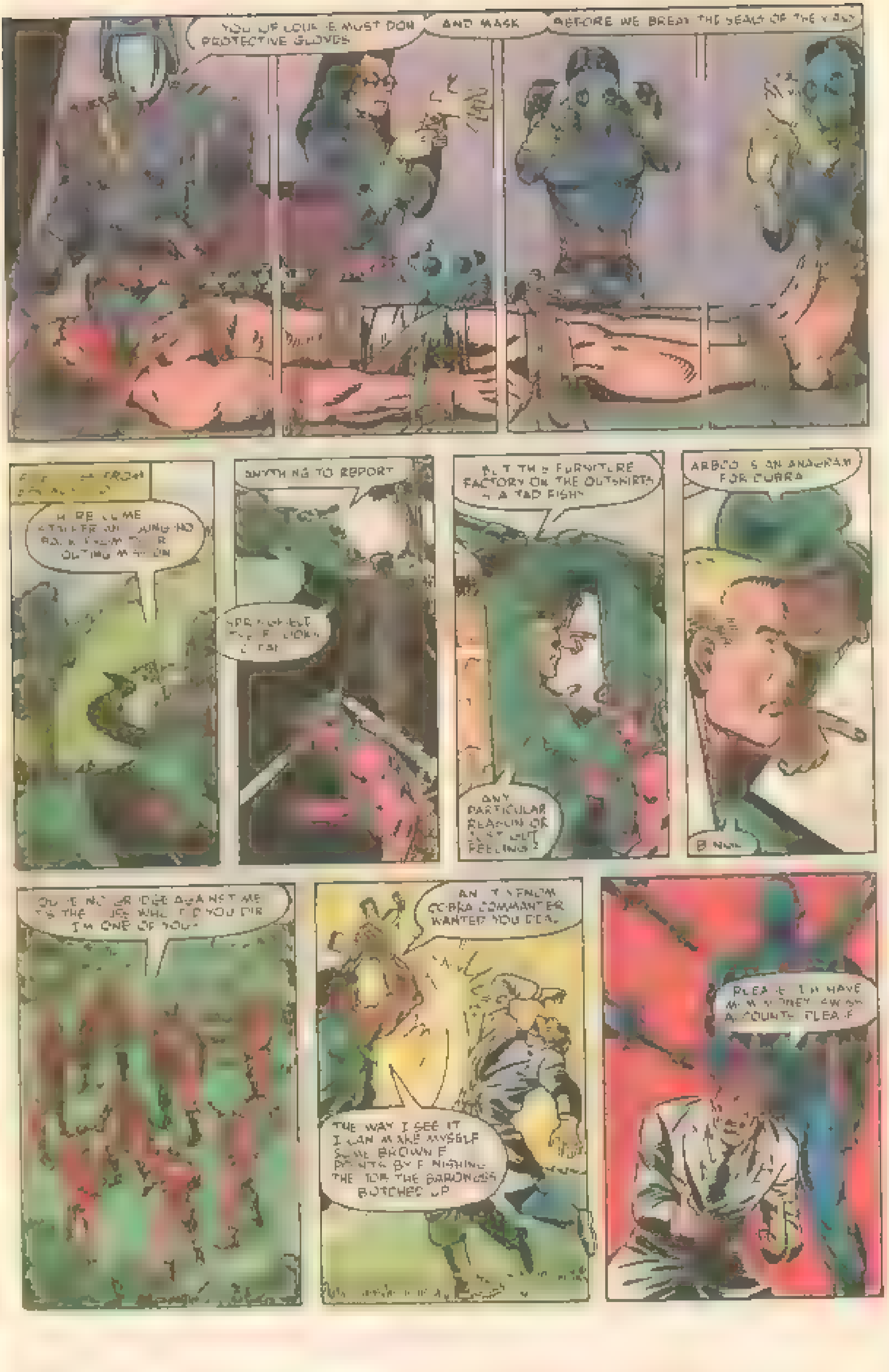

SPIRIT OF THE OTTER, HELP ME DIVE DEEP...
SPIRIT OF THE BEAR, GIVE ME STRENGTH TO OPEN THIS DOOR...
AND SPIRIT OF THE WEASEL, GIVE ME COUNSEL TO OUTWIT THIS DR. VENOM!
GOT ANY INKLING TO WHAT WE'LL UNCOVER IN SPRINGFIELD, HAWK?
NOT A CLUE, SCARLETT. AND WE WON'T UNCOVER ANYTHING IF WE SPOOK THEM TOO EARLY. THAT'S WHY WE'RE LANDING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN FROM SPRINGFIELD...
WHY COULDN'T WE JUST INFILTRATE IN CIVVIES?
IT'S A SMALL TOWN IN VERMONT. ALL STRANGERS ARE SUSPECT. IF COBRA'S THERE, IT'LL BE TWICE AS BAD. NO, FORCE RECONS THE WAY TO GO.
MAYBE YOUR NEXT IDEA'LL BE BETTER.
CLUTCH, YOU'RE DESPICABLE.
THANKS. I LIKE YOU TOO!
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO--
VOOOOSH!
WHAT WAS THAT?
FELT LIKE SOMEBODY PASSED US IN THE FAST LANE...
...BUT THE SKY IS EMPTY!


HAWK? THIS IS WILD BILL IN THE PILOT'S SEAT... WHATEVER PASSED US WAS A SUPERSONIC AIRCRAFT BUT IT WAS FLYING WAY TOO LOW FOR ANY KIND OF AUTHORIZED FLIGHT!
BARONESS! WE JUST PASSED A MILITARY HELICOPTER. COULD THEY POSSIBLY IDENTIFY AND--
NOT A CHANCE, COBRA COMMANDER...
...WE SHALL BE ARRIVING IN SPRINGFIELD IN THREE MINUTES. I AM MAKING RADIO CONTACT NOW--
BRRRRING
ARBCO FURNITURE COMPANY
BRRRRING
BRRRRING

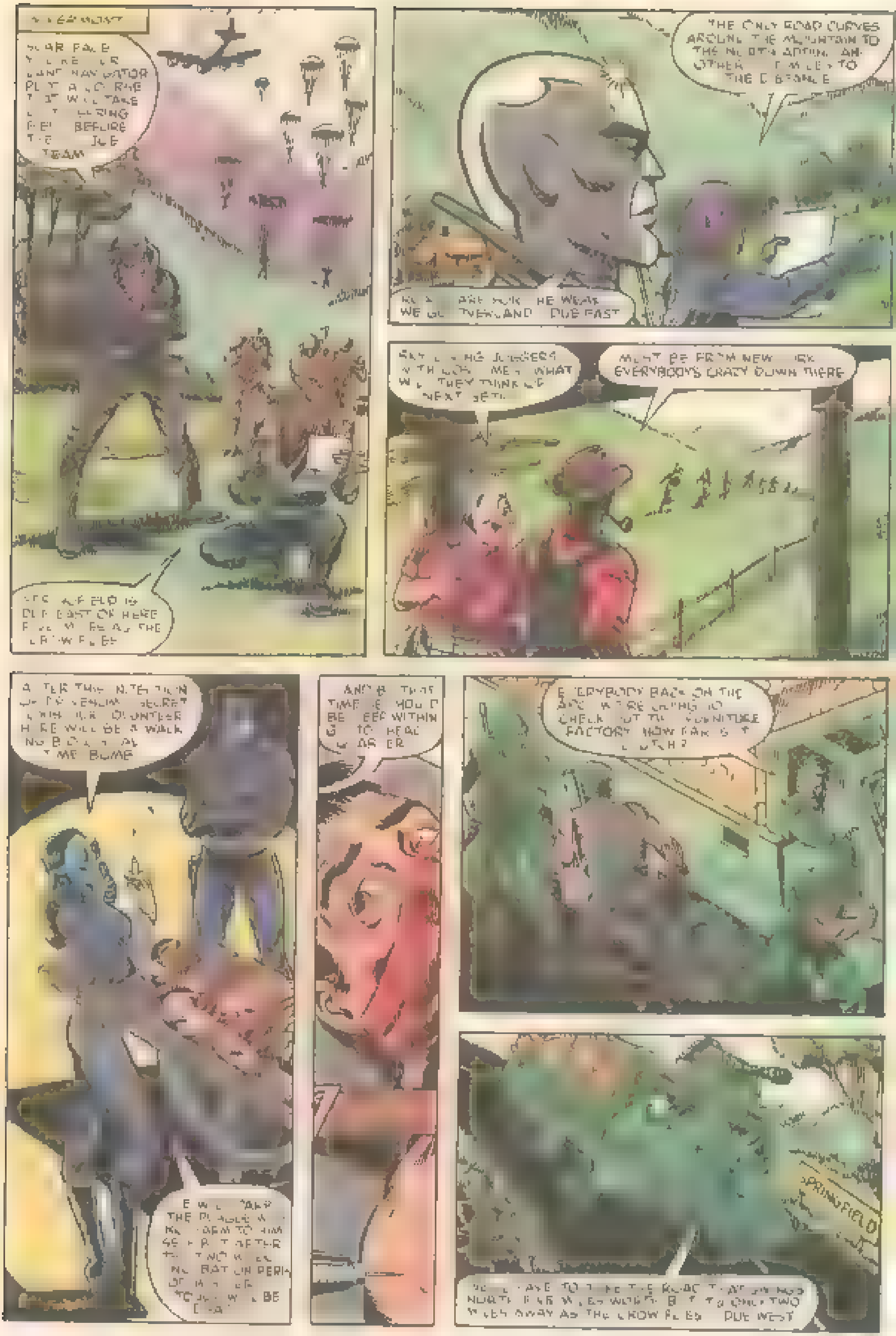

YES BARONESS ... ALL HAIL MIGHTY COBRA
HE... HERE...
...LL ALERT THE OTHER
RAISE THE CONTROL TOWER AND OPEN THE [illegible]
STAND BY GROUND DEFENCE SYSTEMS ... [illegible] ON ALERT
BLOCK INCOMING READINGS AND COMMENCE RADAR JAMMING
AUTOMATIC LANDING GUIDANCE SYSTEMS LOCKED ON AND FUNCTIONING. COMMENCE DECELERATION
ALL SECTIONS STAND BY TO GREET THE COMMANDER
[illegible]
I DON'T GET IT DESTRO. WHY ARE WE DROPPING IN ... WITH A SQUAD OF AIRBORNE TROOPERS ... HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT COBRA COMMANDER IS IN DANGER?

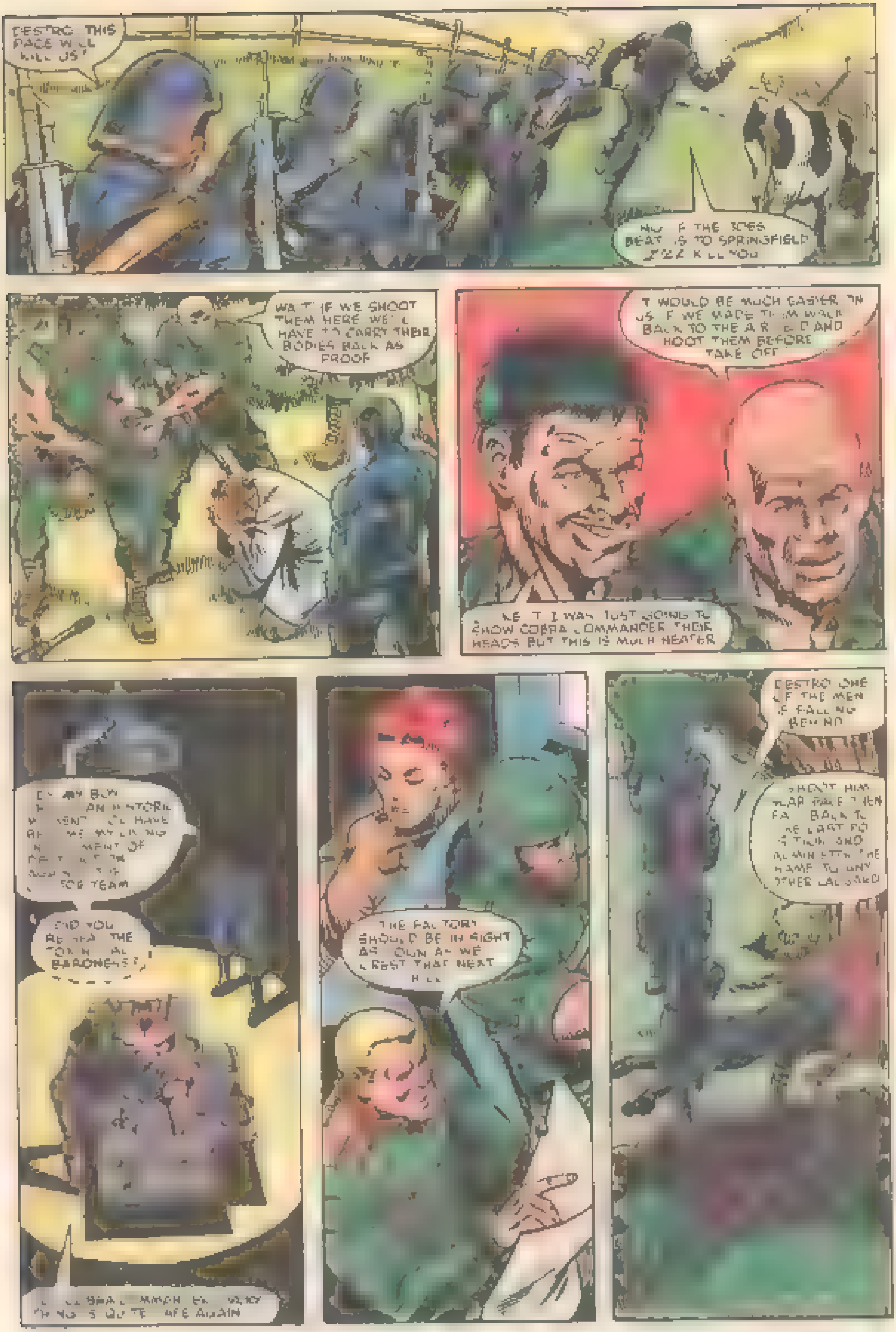

I HAVE MY SOURCES
SOURCES? YOU HAVEN'T BEEN OUT OF MY SIGHT. YOU DIDN'T TALK TO ANYBODY, PICK UP A PHONE OR GET A MESSAGE!
HM...
HOW COULD YOU...
HOW I ACQUIRE INFORMATION IS NONE OF YOUR CONCERN.
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ALL THOSE CHOICE TIDBITS I KNOW ABOUT YOUR PAST?
N, NO MAESTRO.
THEN LET'S HEAR NO MORE OF THIS.
JUST AS I THOUGHT. THE ESKIMO FEAR THE WATER... HE CLOSES HIS EYES.
NOW I HAVE ONE [illegible] TO DEAL WITH.
AHHHHHH!
WHAT? YOU'RE WONDERING ABOUT YOUR [illegible] FRIEND?
HE'S DEAD AND YOU WILL SOON BE AFTER
EH

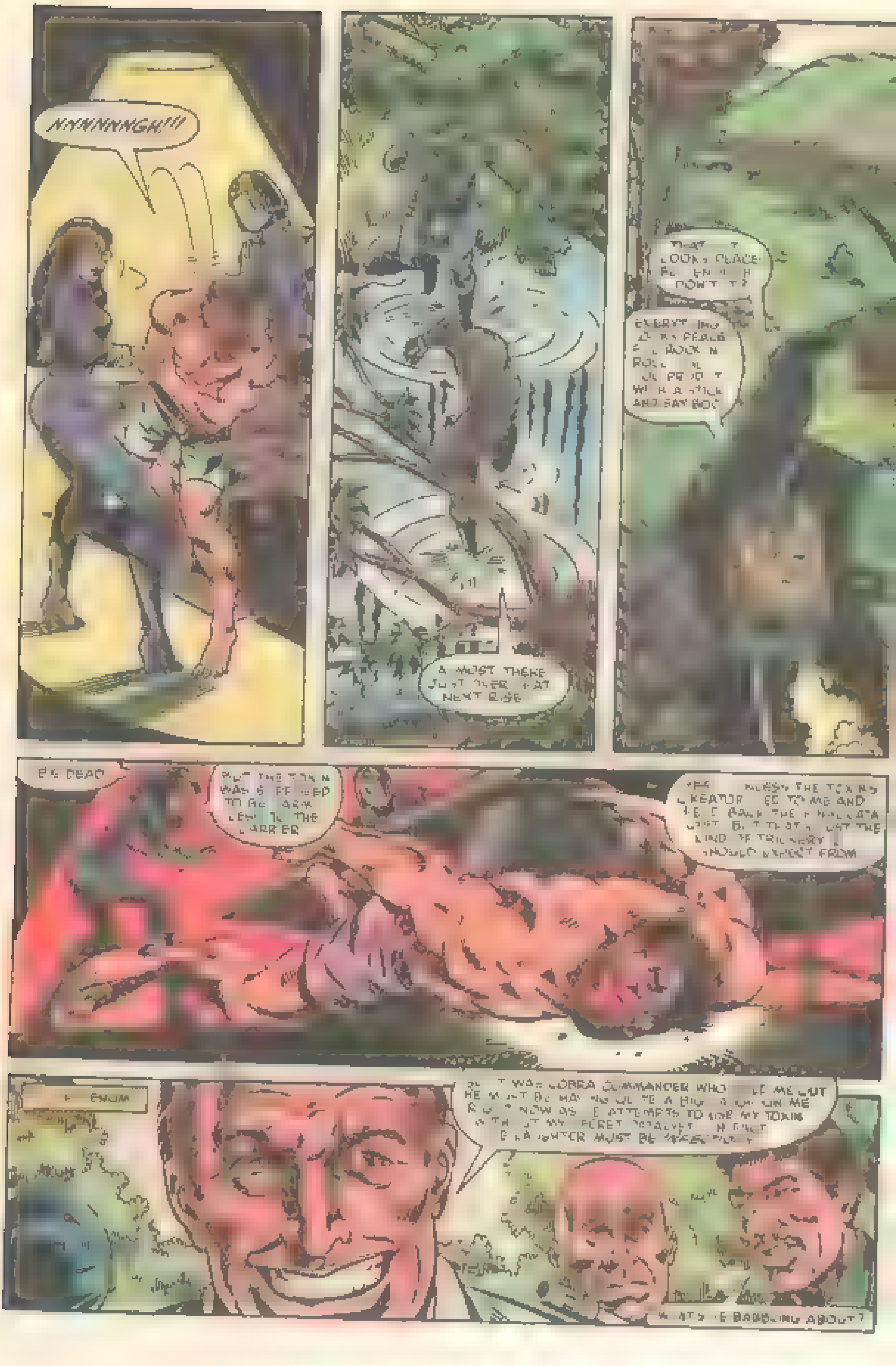

WE'RE COBRA TROOPERS. WE CAME INTO THE JUNGLE ... SOLDIERS TO ... TEAM ... THE REAL RENEGADE ... A WHILE ... BOOBY TRAPS ... SOME THANKS WE GOT ...
THIS IS WHERE I LEAVE ... THE ROAD ... OVER THE MOUNTAIN AND SHE'LL BRING YOU RIGHT INTO SPRINGFIELD
GOOD HUNTING
ALL HAIL MIGHTY COBRA
HAS THE VOLUNTEER BEEN PREPARED?
... COBRA COMMANDER ... BEEN PUT AT OUR DISPOSAL
... AT FACTORY
QUITE ... BATTLE HELMET AND ... AIRTIGHT WITH BUILT-IN ... GEAR

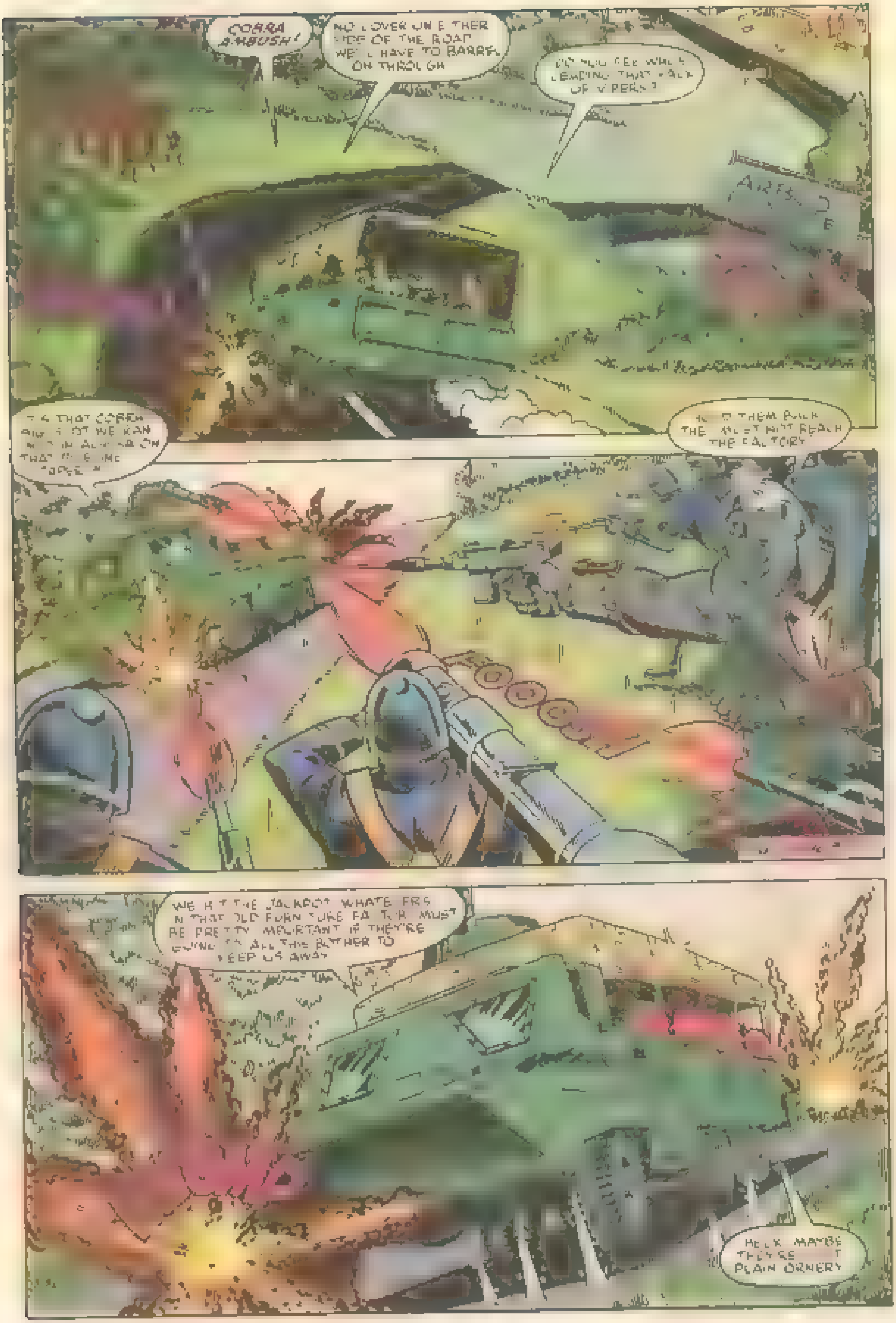


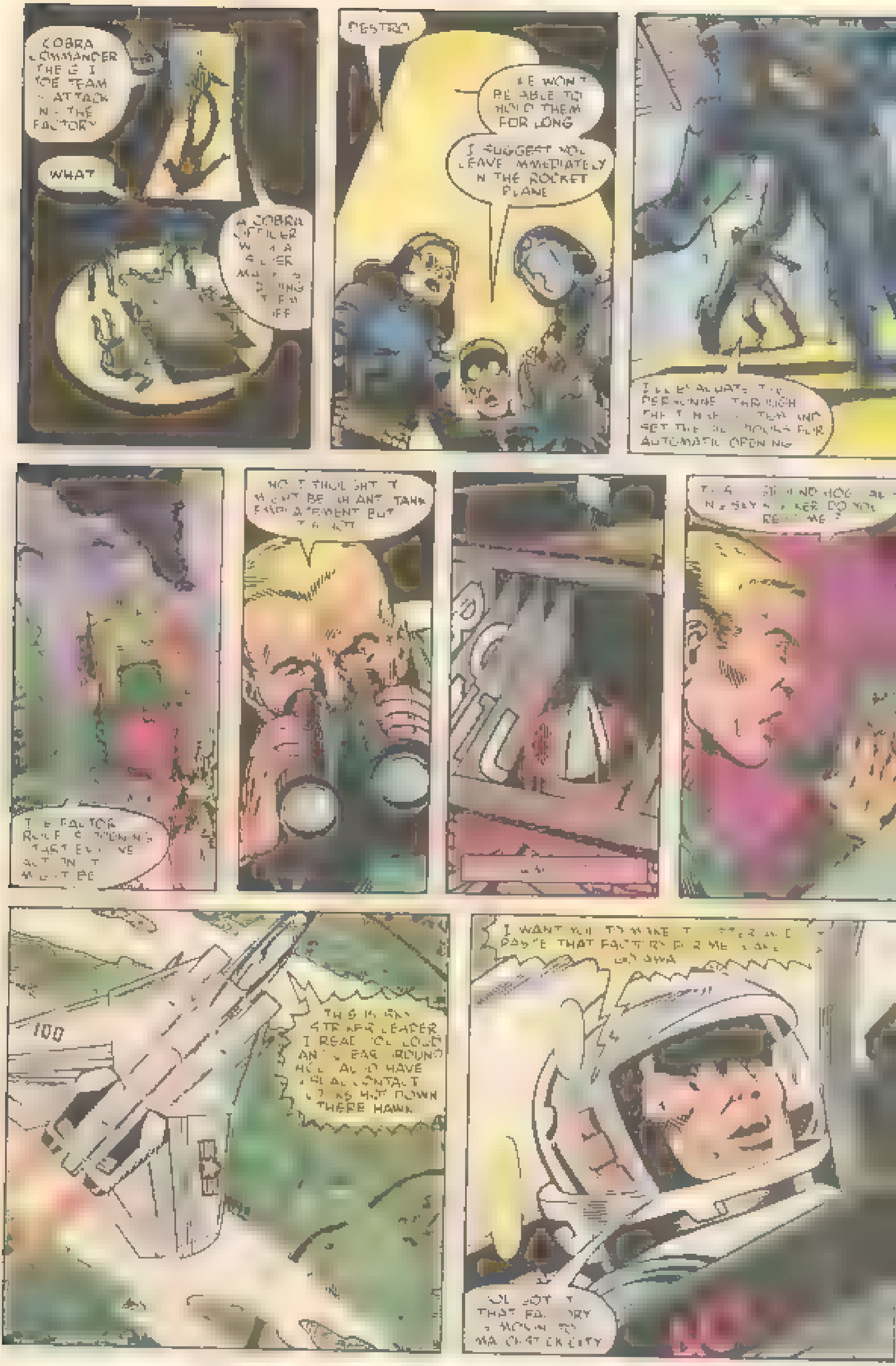
YOU OF COURSE MUST DON PROTECTIVE GLOVES
AND MASK
BEFORE WE BREAK THE SEALS OF THE [illegible]
[illegible] FROM [illegible]
HERE COME STALKER [illegible] BACK FROM THEIR OUTING [illegible]
ANYTHING TO REPORT
[illegible]
BUT THIS FURNITURE FACTORY ON THE OUTSKIRTS IS A TAD FISHY
ANY PARTICULAR REASON OR JUST GUT FEELING?
ARBCO IS AN ANAGRAM FOR COBRA
[illegible]
YOU'VE NO GRUDGE AGAINST ME IT'S THE [illegible] WHO [illegible] YOU [illegible] I'M ONE OF YOU
AND [illegible] VENOM COBRA COMMANDER WANTED YOU DEAD
THE WAY I SEE IT I CAN MAKE MYSELF SOME BROWNIE POINTS BY FINISHING THE JOB THE BARONESS BOTCHED UP
PLEASE [illegible] I HAVE MONEY [illegible] ACCOUNTS PLEASE

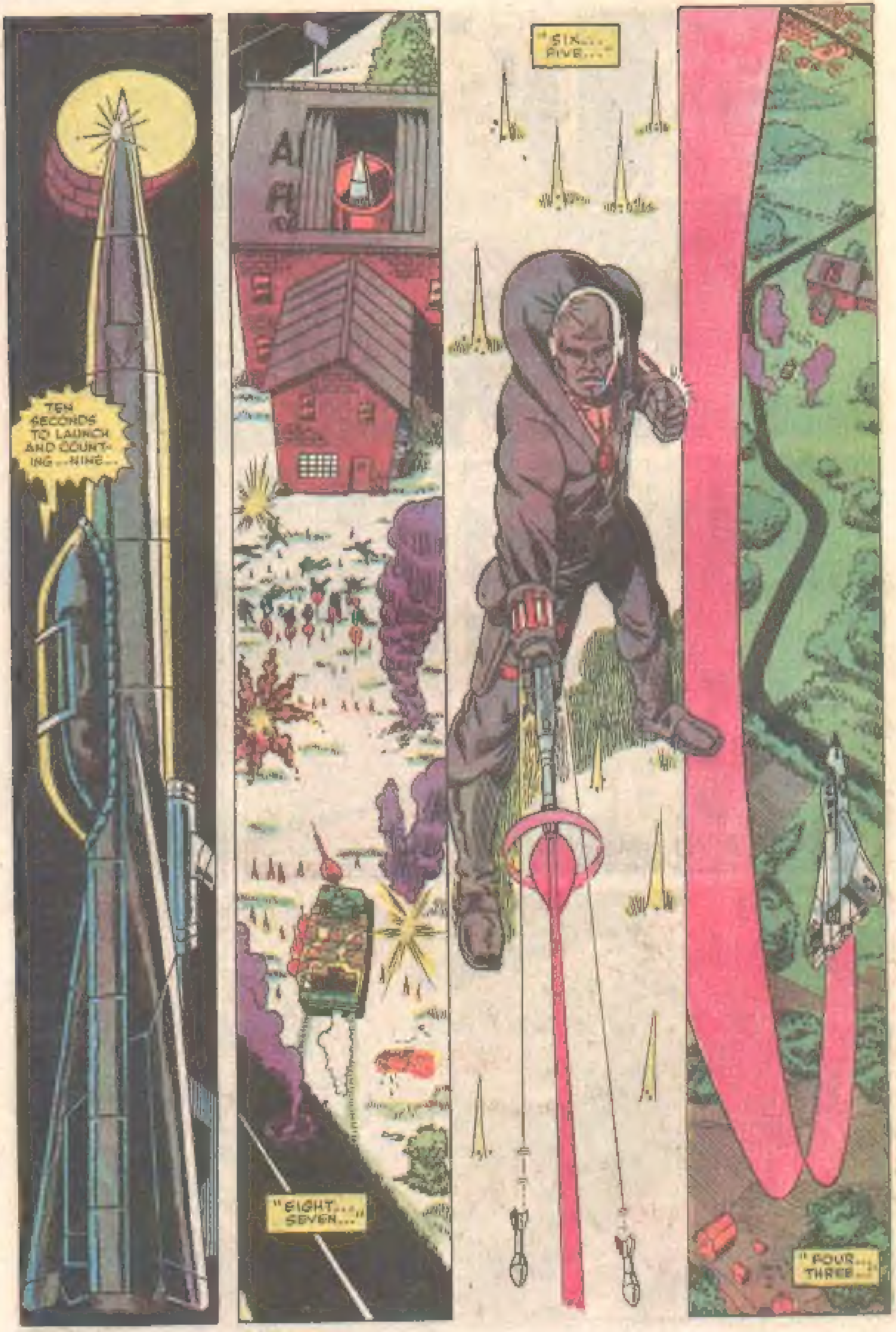

[illegible] VERMONT
SCAR FACE, YOU'RE [illegible] LAND NAVIGATOR. PLOT A COURSE THAT WILL TAKE [illegible] BEFORE THE [illegible] TEAM
THE AIRFIELD IS DUE EAST OF HERE. FIVE MILES AS THE CROW FLIES
THE ONLY ROAD CURVES AROUND THE MOUNTAIN TO THE NORTH ADDING ANOTHER [illegible] MILES TO THE DISTANCE
[illegible] ARE YOUR [illegible] WE GO OVERLAND [illegible] DUE EAST
SKYDIVING JUMPERS WITH [illegible] WHAT WILL THEY THINK OF NEXT?
MUST BE FROM NEW YORK. EVERYBODY'S CRAZY DOWN THERE
AFTER THE [illegible] SECRET [illegible] HERE WILL BE A WALK [illegible] TIME BOMB
WE WILL CARRY THE [illegible] TO HIM [illegible] AFTER THE [illegible] BE [illegible]
AND BY THAT TIME WE SHOULD BE DEEP WITHIN [illegible] TO HEAD [illegible]
EVERYBODY BACK ON THE [illegible] WE'RE GOING TO CHECK OUT THE FURNITURE FACTORY. HOW FAR IS IT [illegible]?
SPRINGFIELD
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE ROAD THAT [illegible] NORTH [illegible] MILES [illegible] BUT IT'S ONLY TWO MILES AWAY AS THE CROW FLIES [illegible] DUE WEST

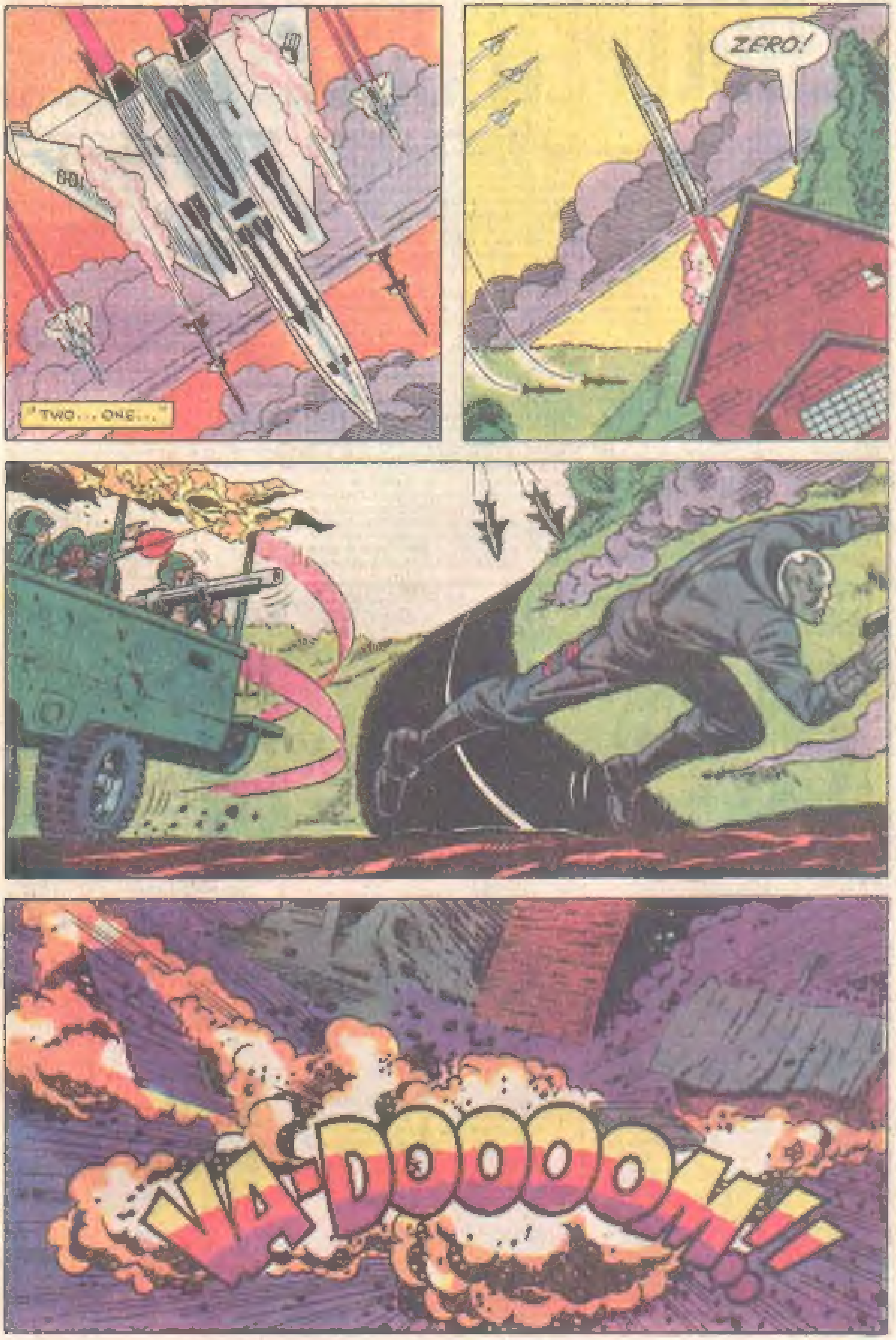

DESTRO THIS PACE WILL KILL US!
NOW IF THE JOES BEAT US TO SPRINGFIELD I'LL KILL YOU
WAIT IF WE SHOOT THEM HERE WE'LL HAVE TO CARRY THEIR BODIES BACK AS PROOF
IT WOULD BE MUCH EASIER ON US IF WE MADE THEM WALK BACK TO THE AIRFIELD AND SHOOT THEM BEFORE TAKE OFF
NEAT I WAS JUST GOING TO SHOW COBRA COMMANDER THEIR HEADS BUT THIS IS MUCH NEATER
[illegible] MY BOY [illegible] AN HISTORIC MOMENT [illegible] WE'LL HAVE [illegible] MENT OF [illegible] TEAM
DID YOU [illegible] THE [illegible] BARONESS?
[illegible] BEAT [illegible] MUCH [illegible] THINGS QUITE SAFE AGAIN
THE FACTORY SHOULD BE IN SIGHT AS SOON AS WE CREST THAT NEXT HILL
DESTRO ONE OF THE MEN IS FALLING BEHIND
SHOOT HIM [illegible] THEN [illegible] BACK TO THE LAST [illegible] AND [illegible] THE SAME TO ANY OTHER LAGGARD

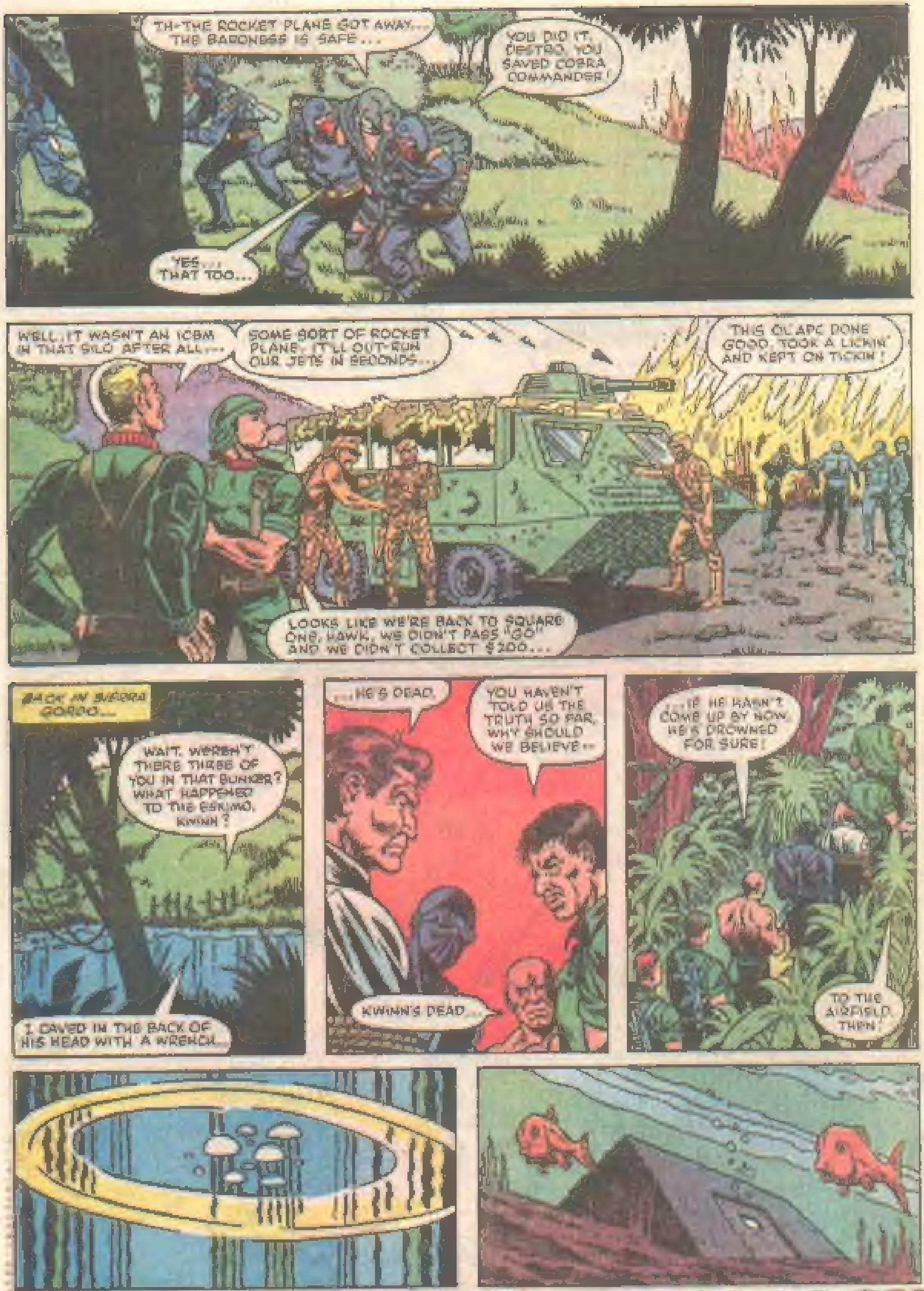

NNNNNNGH!!!
ALMOST THERE. JUST OVER THAT NEXT RISE.
THAT [illegible] LOOKS PEACEFUL ENOUGH, DON'T IT?
EVERYTHING [illegible] PEACE [illegible] ROCK 'N ROLL [illegible] PROJECT WITH A STICK AND SAY BOO
HE'S DEAD
BUT THE TOXIN WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HARMLESS TO THE CARRIER
YES [illegible] UNLESS THE TOXIN'S CREATOR [illegible] TO ME AND [illegible] BACK THE [illegible] BUT THAT'S JUST THE KIND OF TRICKERY I SHOULD EXPECT FROM
[illegible] ENOM
BUT IT WAS COBRA COMMANDER WHO [illegible] ME OUT. HE MUST BE HAVING QUITE A BIG LAUGH ON ME RIGHT NOW AS HE ATTEMPTS TO USE MY TOXIN WITHOUT MY SECRET CATALYST. [illegible] BUT HIS LAUGHTER MUST BE [illegible]
WHAT'S HE BABBLING ABOUT?


COBRA AMBUSH!
NO COVER ON EITHER SIDE OF THE ROAD WE'LL HAVE TO BARREL ON THROUGH
DO YOU SEE WHO'S LEADING THAT PACK OF VIPERS?
IT'S THAT COBRA [illegible] WE RAN INTO IN [illegible] ON THAT [illegible] FORCE
HOLD THEM BACK THEY MUST NOT REACH THE FACTORY
WE HIT THE JACKPOT WHATEVER'S IN THAT OLD FURNITURE FACTORY MUST BE PRETTY IMPORTANT IF THEY'RE GOING TO ALL THIS BOTHER TO KEEP US AWAY
HECK MAYBE THEY'RE [illegible] PLAIN ORNERY


COBRA COMMANDER THE G I JOE TEAM [illegible] ATTACK [illegible] THE FACTORY
WHAT
A COBRA OFFICER WITH A SILVER MASK IS HOLDING THEM OFF
DESTRO
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM FOR LONG
I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE IMMEDIATELY IN THE ROCKET PLANE
I'LL EVACUATE THE PERSONNEL THROUGH THE TUNNEL SYSTEM AND SET THE SILO DOORS FOR AUTOMATIC OPENING
THE FACTORY ROOF IS OPENING THAT [illegible] ACT IN IT MIGHT BE
NO I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE AN ANTI TANK EMPLACEMENT BUT [illegible]
THIS IS GROUND HOG [illegible] SKY STRIKER DO YOU READ ME ?
100
THIS IS SKY STRIKER LEADER I READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR GROUND HOG AND WE HAVE VISUAL CONTACT [illegible] HOT DOWN THERE HAWK
I WANT YOU TO MAKE [illegible] PASTE THAT FACTORY FOR ME [illegible]
YOU GOT IT THAT FACTORY IS MOVIN' TO [illegible] CITY


TEN SECONDS TO LAUNCH AND COUNTING...NINE...
"EIGHT... SEVEN..."
"SIX... FIVE..."
"FOUR... THREE..."


"TWO... ONE..."
ZERO!
VA-DOOOOM!!


TH-THE ROCKET PLANE GOT AWAY... THE BARONESS IS SAFE...
YOU DID IT, DESTRO. YOU SAVED COBRA COMMANDER!
YES... THAT TOO...
WELL, IT WASN'T AN ICBM IN THAT SILO AFTER ALL...
SOME SORT OF ROCKET PLANE. IT'LL OUT-RUN OUR JETS IN SECONDS...
THIS OL' APC DONE GOOD. TOOK A LICKIN' AND KEPT ON TICKIN'!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE BACK TO SQUARE ONE, HAWK. WE DIDN'T PASS "GO" AND WE DIDN'T COLLECT $200...
BACK IN SIERRA GORDO...
WAIT. WEREN'T THERE THREE OF YOU IN THAT BUNKER? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ESKIMO, KWINN?
I CAVED IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD WITH A WRENCH...
...HE'S DEAD.
YOU HAVEN'T TOLD US THE TRUTH SO FAR. WHY SHOULD WE BELIEVE--
KWINN'S DEAD...
...IF HE HASN'T COME UP BY NOW, HE'S DROWNED FOR SURE!
TO THE AIRFIELD, THEN!

NEXT ISSUE: KWINN GETS EVEN IN "REDEYE TO MIAMI"

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